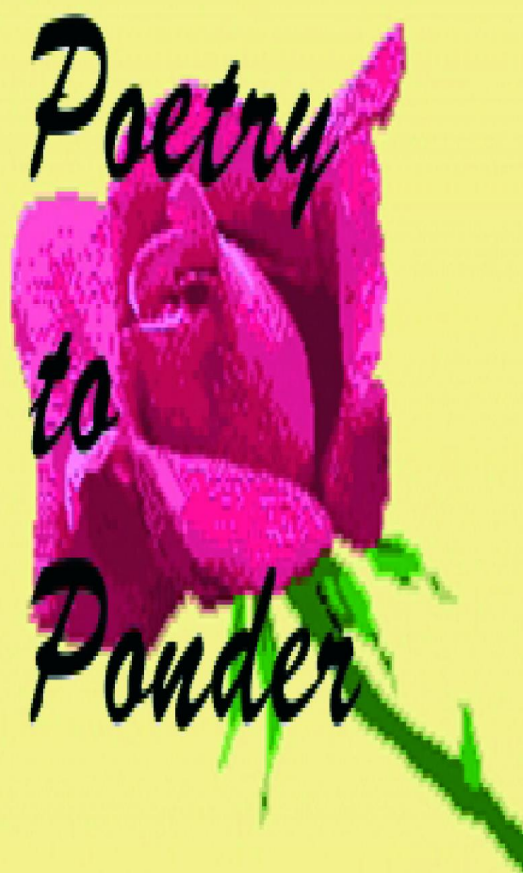


Poética del amor con el frescor del rocío de la madrugada.
Poesía para Meditar son más de 150 poemas nacidos
con aromas de amor universal escritos por el autor
a experimentar desde la profundidad del Alma hacia
el corazón. Poemas para saborear el Alma y el Corazón.
Una poética del autor escrita con ecos brillantes desde
el alma con la fuerza del corazón como experiencia Vital
palpando lo Existencial. Poetry to Ponder from the heart
and toward the heart, flavor the soul nurturing the heart,
moments with flavor to Zen Garden. Flavors of happiness
from the Soul Source with whispers to Life. Poems
in English language, some Catalonia's language.

POETRY TO PONDER

Jordi Mas i Manjon



Poetry to Ponder

Bubok Publishing, S.L.

POESIA PER A MEDITAR

Per

Jordi Mas i Manjon



POESIA PARA MEDITAR
POETRY TO PONDER

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MIRATGES

per Jordi Mas i Manjon

Ombres ocultes
en els desitjos d'homes i dones
desitjos per imposar-se a l'altre
dominació en la creença
de veritats imaginàries
miratges de l'ànima empresonada
alliberar-se dels lligaments
d'allò perible
com totes les creences
en el temps difuminades.

Somnis al dormir
realitats que desapareixen
fins a l'alba
al despertar
regressen els miratges
d'una realitat nascuda
en la imaginació
d'una ment bressolada
en la societat frívola
de l'absència de debò.
d'això que no desapareix
quan dormim
quan somiem

només somnis.

Realitats confoses
amb veracitats
quant miratge nia
en el nostre mort cor gastat
de tanta política al pensar.

Relacions de mentida
amb abillaments de veritats
grans paraules expressades
per a dir mentides .

L'ànima sofrida mor
dia a dia davant la manca
d'esperits valents
que heroicament s'enfronten
a això que designem
com necessitats
només són miratges
només núvols
que enterboleixen l'ànima
l'ànima d'espirts endins
només endins
endins d'aquells espirts grans
ombres ocultes endins de veritats
imaginàries
només miratges.



El Grial de Montserrat

per Jordi Mas Manjon

**

Estimada Serra de blanques pedres
amb formes arrodonides estranyes
gairebé humanes
nascudes de l'ànima de la serralada,
Montserrat mític Grial
nascut del llarg camí
de les grans ànimes
per trobar allò que solament

la innocència és capaç d'albirar
profundament endins
de les nostres coves
pròpies i profundes
secretes ànimes ,
ànimes serralades

Cada racó ,cada forat, ombres i aromes
d'una muntanya inspirada per un esperit
el Grial d'un ànima noble,
creient de veritats oblidades,
d'històries de donzelles i cavallers
darrere d'una única Veritat ,
un cant a l'Esperança a una trobada
d'un Paradis Perdut,
en els inicis d'un història oblidade.

Cor del Grial de la Veritat,

buscat amb el cap i no el cor
per aquells que desconeixen

el que és l'Amor pur d'aquells
que en altra muntanya germana
Montsegur van morir per conservar.

Montserrat estimada
que en la meva infància,
el camí vaig recórrer a peu,
perquè l'ànima alliberada
s'unís a aquesta muntanya,
ànima de la llibertat per allò que és pur,
el guardià ,els guardians, Els Purs ,
que habiten en l'únic lloc
on van deixar de ser perseguits,
el cor de cadascun, i el Sagrari del Grial,
Montsegur i la seva germana Montserrat.



Barcelona

per Jordi Mas Manjon

Nascut en la meva Barcelona
vaig caminar
els meus primers passos
per els carres i arcades de la ciutat,
la mirada innocent
descobria els secrets
de l'estimada ciutat de pedres
antigues llaurades per dracs valents

Carrers estrets,
olors a soterranis,
misteris per descobrir,
per una ànima jove
plena de curiositat,
sons que ressonen
ja en l'edat final.

Una vida complerta
per acabar,
amb la memòria
d'una Barcelona ,
que és la ciutat
de les meravelles ,
d'un ànima que va néixer
i en ella morirà.



I AM ALONE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Alone with my soul
solitary partner

stranger for the mind reasoner
my soul shared with
that next soul
in happiness solitary soul
that she speaks to me
when being alone
the world ends up in me.
I am alone because my soul
refugee in the depth
of the heart she speaks to me

* * *

Alone, for own decision
looking for the name of that,
that being sacred escapes
toward the unfathomable spaces
unreachable infinites
solitary spirits
place without times
deep eternities
of a soul that looks for
without truce without times

* *

oceans of lives moving
as waves of infinite heights
without anybody that steps their summits
Alone, with the soul
in the firmament it shines
as the stars
for you ,for me
for us



A LOOK TO THE STARS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I raised the look toward the stars
the depth of the space moved me
in the deepest in the heart
I understood in my conscience
that I am a powder speck as
in an immense ocean of distant stars
my only desire in that instant was
that the beautiful feelings that reside
in the hearts of the whole humanity
they flourished in the distant places
beyond our humanity as stars

* *

It forces Vitality Energy
they are only born of the generous heart
generosity of love
a love that hugs embracing
that is more fragile, weaker heart

* *

The Force of the heart is expansible
limits don't exist in the space
or the times.

A force healer of Souls
solitary souls although the bodies live in cities
solitudes of the spirits
that make sick for a
bsence of loves

Love and Soul cohabit allied to convert
the earth in a paradise of Harmony without pains

Hearts and Souls
Souls and Loves
Loves and Spirits
Spirits and Force



SOULS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Unknown spaces
in well-known as souls
an encounter with the heart
willing to the delivery
of the truth of the existence.

* *

Born love not built
not fabricated from the mind
but born from the deepest thing
of that we designate
with the soul name

* *

Born truths to be liberated
in people's presence
with the open heart
to the momentous truths
of the existence

* *

Roads with crossings
where the encounters
they are causal and not fortuitous

* *

Born loves of truths
without final
eternal in infinites
lapses of time
and oceans of love
balm really
and it thrills
of the soul
of you soul
of our soul

it causes only
of that
that we designate
with the beautiful word
of love.



WONDERFUL THOUGHTS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

A river, its history
A man, his life
a woman, her desires
one's history
one's life
one's desires
which is the Being's depth?

* *

A tear and its history
behind it
a human being
or more important
a Being
an ant and its social history
a human being and one's personal history

* *

The life with a capital
it is much more
that the purchase and sale

* *

when will the qualitative jump of the human being be made?
now, everything is quantitative
people, the life, the feelings
but the existence, has it one's own reality
and an only and differentiated Truth.

We build, we represent the world
in the one that all we live
induced by our own desires

in and of itself we should vary these desires
for virtues
and the virtue is Force
and the force is humanity

* *

The life is the daily thing
the existence is the infinite thing
the infinite thing is the intemporal
the intemporal is the eternal thing
extensive eternity in
that more beautiful
of the universe
Don't unite reality
Yes a Truth
the authentic humanity

* *



FREEDOM

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Mountains with their high summits
surrounded of big white clouds
moving freely between air and the wind
of the soul that clamors to the sky
the freedom of being able to move

* *

Galloping of free horses
the sound resonates in my hearing
a cheerful scream of freedom
not tamed savage

* *

Roaring of the river with their abundant water
moves unceasingly toward the cascade
a roar of abundant water screams
to the air their sound with the word
of free brave nature
in search of an unknown sea

after a long journey

* *

Migratory Bird cross skies and seas
deserts and cities
in search of new places

maintaining the freedoms
that the existence gave to them
to show to the world
the sacred word
free, freedom.

* *

A man, woman ,a contained
in cities, with the only desire
of possessing that can buy it
one day looking to the sky they discovered
that to be you liberate
the only thing that to make owed
it was to live with the free spirit
with hope, love
and liberate the soul



The small Things

By Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I like to breathe the clean air
of the dawn
The drops of the water of dew
on the grass
with aroma to field
to freedom
The nascent sun of a new day
with a soft growing heat
as the free soul
that it expands toward a freedom
of spirit toward the infinite
Heaven of the nascent souls

that flying the same as birds
with their extended wings
they furrow seas and oceans
without fear to anything well-known
Freedom without being dominated
for an irrational fear
of some evil beings
Us brave
we fight against the oppression
of the nascent freedom
of love for soul



without form

by Jordi Mas Manjon

::

What is it without form?

To admit the form
without being linked it.

Don't stray
with the phenomenal thing,
don't reinforce the identification
with the phenomenal thing.
It is to consent to the freedom.

Three possibilities have,
the first one, the representation
the social one.

The second representation,
the extraordinary thing,
the phenomenal thing.
Lastly the third representation,
the union of both,
without clinging to any,
we consent to the freedom.

Our reality is hardly one
among many descriptions.



TELL ME

by Jordi Mas Manjon

::

Why do you cry friend?

Because I am very sad

You are not sad.

The sun shines

without our consent

you let that the sun shines.

I am hungry.

You eat.

It hurts me.

what does it hurt you?

The Soul hurts me.

It looks for inside you

in the deepest thing

that anything external it confuses you

and you will find the answer.

I don't want to want!

Then, you love,

the remedy is the love of the soul.

I don't want nothing else of the world

What do you want?

That my soul shines

next to yours.

Eternally?

Yes

Don't look for more

don't want more
You soul and my soul
the two souls have been
now .
How do you call yourself?
My name is Love.



SADNESS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Sad words
sad feelings
of a heart
saddened.

Happiness of the soul
awaiting a word
with shine of Sun.

Sad moment of solitude
infinite of a heart
not of the body but of the soul.

Born feelings
from the nobility of
an existence
that doesn't know
about the earth
that only
the human being
shows
and it is,
the love of the soul
shared us.

* * *



UNE ÂME SOLITAIRE

par Jordi Mas Manjon

**

Un être sans être
un vivre sans vivre
une douleur sans fin.

*

Un sentiment profond

d'une âme tourmentée
pour atteindre le rêve
de cela que non tine nomme
sans principe et fin
un être dans l'existence
sans présent, sans passé
un aller faisait l'inconnu
sans rien et personne qui conduit
le notre marcher ni rapide ni lentement.

*

Un atteindre un rêve, une chimère,
un peu infiniment merveilleux,
la rencontre de deux âmes,
une rencontre du ciel et la terre,
un extâsis d'âme et le corps.



ÀNIMA SOLITÀRIA

per Jordi Mas Manjon

En solitud d'un profund dolor
nascut d'un infinit sentiment
cap al més meravellós de l'existència
Amor per allò que és un ideal
cosa inassolible per un home
solament possible des de l'arrel
d'un sentiment designat Ànima i cor junts,
inseparables, units fins a un sense temps,
eternitat sense principi ni fi
un morir sense viure,
un sentir sense cos
per ventura ja sense ànima ni cor
solament essència pura d'alguna cosa
sense nom, ja sense por,
sense por d'un infern o cel
solament van existir
en la nostra imaginació.



I AM NOT UNDERSTOOD

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I look at the stars
and I marvel before the one
mystery of which I am witness
I write my poetry trying to reach
my reader's soul
but I don't not even reach
the heart

* * *

My sadness fills me the soul
because I want to deepen
in the soul
until playing the most sacred thing
but the solitude a deep solitude
it invades me
and me desperate
I insist on attempting
to reach that twin soul
that she understands me.



SENTIMENTS

per Jordi Mas Manjon

Núvols nascuts
en la profunditat
d'un ànima compassiva
que com peix
en els oceans de l'amabilitat
un amor infinit
per la veritat

nascuda en una existència
plena de meravelles
per descobrir
aquest caminant
amb esperança sense limits
per trobar
a qui li volen acompanyar
en un recorregut únic
la sendera
de la veritable llibertat



WHY DO YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

The air that I breathe has the perfume
yours, the sunlight their shine
it is you soul in mine
why do you leave me alone?
if I love you so much.

* *

My soul has the size
of you love
your word, each caress
it enlarges my heart
until the infinite.

* *

You silence it makes sick me
sick person slowly stays
without vitality, I lose the life
slowly, because you are
my life

* *

My heart beats slowly without you
but when you are with me
my heart becomes a hurricane
of happiness and love for you.

* *

Solely alive to love you

you don't leave me alone my love
because I die without you



I want to Feel I Live

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Awake to the dawn
a new day,
it is maybe different
up-to-date of yesterday,
a deep feeling invades me
reaching me the deepest thing
wondering myself
am I alive?
oh is maybe only
a shade of that that I see
every day,
I affirm with vehemence, I want to feel I live,
I want to love and to be loved, until the satiety,
until the eternity,
full twin souls of existence,
full of life, I don't want to be a shade
of the brilliant light of that sun that is soul
and non body,
feeling non thought,
embracing the being's entirety,
until almost to suffocate the routine of a life
in exchange for a brilliant existence
a born sun of a thousand lived lives
traveling infinite roads
toward you my life

my infinite soul
that I can no longer contain
plus the desire to hug and to kiss
until the senses are intoxicated
in a dance of divinities,

of name love, eternal..
without end neither I begin,
dancing in united souls
infinitely dear
unique love, unique soul,
unique feel I live
help me my life!

* * *



UN REGARD PROFOND

par jordi mas manjon

Nous regardons le monde
sans voir la profondeur
de la beauté de la vie
habitués à voir la peau de cela
que nous désirons

**

La vie elle est profonde pleine
de petites nuances de vie

**

Les miettes d'existence
avec une essence Divine
la Vie née de vie
des bourgeons d'herbe fraîche
les pleins Coeurs de sentiments
et d'émotions
les désirs nés dans l'espérance
la plus secrète de trouver un coeur
une âme qu'il écoute
et répartit notre espérance



UNE JOLIE AMITIÉ

par Jordi Mas Manjon

Un goût à une amitié

inonde ma douce âme
un sentiment né dans le calme
comme un soir de printemps
que la brise douce nourrit la peau
doucement et le coeur late lent
sans rapidité comme attendant
à que l'âme de sa Douce permission
une amitié née de l'âme
dans le doux calme..



WONDERFUL FRIENDSHIP

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Born friendship
of an infinite feeling
beyond the stars
and constellations
more distant
however it is born in the depth
of the heart
and of the next soul
to us
* *

Feelings
of infinite beauty
because it is the heart
that touches smoothly
the friend's soul
a soft close contact
as the spring breeze
with the perfume
of the clean love
clear without hidden
corners
brilliant as the sunlight
* *

Friendship and love

are two words
twins that share beating
of the heart
and the shine
of the soul

* * *



ALONE WITH MYSELF

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Deep very deep
I travel toward inside
toward the center
of the soul
that far it is
the superficial thing
that is vain
wealth, possessions
that little value has
in comparison
to a single word of love
born word of love
of such a deep feeling
that the oceans seem puddles
and the skies infinite small spaces

**

I am only me
alone when I was born
alone when I die
and in this intermission that is the life

**

I live in the depth of a search
whose outcome is the encounter
with that soul that is eternal
it would please me to have company

in the one on the way to the life
leaning on in the dear person
at the end of everything

a deep overflowed feeling
of love without end
infinite love,
without limits
without conditions
only the dear person
with me until the eternity.



STEPS

by jordi mas manjon

I walk slowly
looking for a place
in that solitary soul
of an inhospitable space

* * *

To remember yearnings
of hesitant steps
in long walks
of natural sounds
whispers

* * *

Solitary souls
isolated in islands
distant of souls
lost in paradises
of dreams of hearts
sleeping
in deep dreams
lost souls

* * *

Chills in skins
died by lack
of those feelings
of born hearts
in slow beats
of distant thoughts

Near feelings
now distant
of approximate hearts
then abandoned
aching as
lost traveling strangers
contained tears
of deep pains
as abyss volcanos
extinguished without
the incandescent clouds
without rakes of those
steps of having forgotten
walkers
being the one extinguished
forgotten sound of words
already unconscious
forgotten meanings
lost steps
whispers in the hearings
ghosts inhabiting in
the souls already forgotten
because already nobody remembers
the name of the one who those
it took.



OUR VITAL FORCE

by Jordi mas manjon

* * *

Anything fears
except the lack
of faith in me
because the force
of the life
resides
in my heart

*

Anything fears

of those things
that other people
they fear so much
sew worthless because
the valuable thing
it is the life but
the dear person's life
for her for the dear person
I cross oceans and seas
I cross deserts
and unknown skies
for the dear person
I fight against
any danger
without fear
with decision
brave because

I am
the fortunate man
that I know that
the vital force
of the existence
that force is in me
to offer it
to those people
that I love
with all
my soul

* * * *



INTENSITY OF LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

It dawns the day
very slowly the lids
they open up to the life
extraordinary light
of existence

blinding and brilliant
as a sweet caress
has wakened up
in this new day

*

A full flavor
deep complete
to life it has begun
to fill my soul
and a sweet smile
encourages the expression
sweet of the faction
of my face
turn to be born

*

Now the life
has flavor
along the day
different shades
with different sensations

will go lapsing
as ghastly clouds
moved by the wind
of the life

*

I feel the Intensity
of being alive
each centimeter of the skin
exclaims in language
vital existential
primary equally
that at the beginning
a fight with the force
of the continuity of the life
with all intensity love.

* *



FEELINGS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I like to say hello in the morning,
it tenderizes me to say see you later,

I never say good-bye,
because the farewells
are as the icy wind,
that it cuts and it hurts

* *

I like a caress,
of a sweet word
happiness calmly
and with soul

* *

I like a penetrating look
of a sweet soul
overflowing of love
and calmly
of soul

* *

I like to narrow the dear person
and to feel their soul
near my face
of my love

* *

Wonderful feelings
born of the deep soul

expressed in looks
and sweet words



DARK NIGHT ONLY WITH GOD

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Only with my soul
I look inside the heart
I ask to the darkness
of the night if the light
of my soul it will be enough
to light where I step

* * *

Open eyes, closed eyes
doesn't care darkness
it's unfathomable,
there are not stars neither small light
where I can look and to feel
sure, only
I am accompanied with the idea
of a kind God that
he assists my supplications
of abandoned human being
in the darkness of one night
that it seems endless

* * *

It will dawn.. when?
soon? I need to see the light
of a new day with rays of light
of a born hope
in the soul of a future better

it maybe is not licit?
it's not licit to have hope?

* * *

And I heard the deafening voice
of a God responding
to my supplication
or it's maybe my imagination
that forced by the necessity
invented to that God
I don't know! does it maybe care?
everything doesn't happen inside the soul!
because that more gives if the reality
is born of a fantasy
or the fantasy was born of a reality
seriously important

it's that I am only in the darkness
in company of God
and he spoke

* * *



LET US WALK TOGETHER

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Sweet steps together walk
in the powdery road
and in their rake fragrant flowers
they open their petals
showing the beautiful colors
of a complete existence.

* *

Sweet steps together
a step behind the other one
an infinite chain
of events
some cheerful ones other sad
all they conform
the life that is manifested

* *

We walk together now and tomorrow
in this present and in that future
together we can with the barriers
of the difficulties and together we live
the happiness of the shared road

* *

Souls united meetings
for the delivery of the truth
of the existence
truth contained in the heart
and an only soul

unique walk.



THE DESTINATION

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

I dedicate hidden
shade of the soul
insecure steps
in the road
of the life

* *

Encounters, forgetfulness
reunion
more forgetfulness
memoirs like shrouds
spread
in a long line
of lived feelings

* *

I dedicate well-known
for a god already forgotten
for the busy men
in give-humanized tasks
for a way of life
automated

* *

Men's destination and gods
in an unique existence
outside of the ego of the permanency
road of the life

* * *



I SING TO THE HOPE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * * *

I breathe with abundance the air
fresh of the morning,
and my face refreshes with the sweet
drops of the dew.

It has dawned, a new day,

and my thirsty soul of hope
opens up as empty vessel
to receive the fresh breeze
of a new life.

Soft and radiant
rays of light emanate of that sun
hot of existence,

and my lukewarm blood before, now hot
it boils of hope for that new day,
full of flavor to life.

Anything fears, neither now neither tomorrow,
everything decides now,
in this eternal present,
infinite, hole, full,
existence, is
the life.



STATION OF RAINS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

First drops on
the dirty glass of powder
intense rain later
dragging particles of dirt
until the radiant glass
transparent it is again.
Already! everything has happened
as in a without happening.
The burden and the anxiety
they have disappeared
as if never
they had a to exist.
Anything lasts
everything is mutation
in a to happen
mysterious
in the one that us

we last
nevertheless
we don't command.
We are only
of the destination
slaves.



ONLY THINK OF YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * * *

I only think of you
you are the whole universe
for me

There isn't nothing else important that you.

I only think of you
for the day and the night
because you are that
for what I was born.

I only think of you
because you soul
it's my love.



NOT CONVENTIONAL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

what is't conventional?
that the sun illuminates the day!
that the night it has the moon
I don't want to be conventional
I want to be everything it surrenders for you
each atom of my body
each thought of my head
each beat of my heart
each feeling of my soul
it's only for you

a lot beyond any it limits
a lot beyond any frontier
a lot beyond any convention
we are together in a way unique
in a deep hug of our hearts
and of our souls
alone you and me
in this world
in this life
in this existence
together in a grateful love
endorsed by our souls
in an only feeling
born from an infinite depth
soul
love

feeling
you and me



I LOVE YOU MORE THAN MY LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

The flavor of the life
for me you are only you.
My happiness is to be next to you
always loving you.

Everything is different
when I am next to you
everything is better
everything is wonderful.

When I kiss you
my soul it is yours
and you soul is mine.
when I caress you
you skin is my skin
and my chills are yours.
Everything is different

with you everything
it is special next to you.
It is as if the life has a secret garden
and to consent to there is it to open a door
and this door has a lock
and the key to open it is you.
You are the secret key of that garden
you are that wonderful garden
that I am their gardener
loving that I take care and I love

every day
you my love
you are the most wonderful thing
of a strange universe
but beautiful.
You my love.
You my soul love.



feeling

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

the feeling grows
every day more and more
as the cloud in the sky
that it incr
eases of size
until finally discharge
their saint dilutes
to the thirsty earth.
You are my cloud
that loaded with a wonderful
love you full my soul
of blessings and hopes.
My love doesn't have you limit

and it is so big that there is not
enough I space
in my heart
to contain it.
I am happy because
you exist
and you are the most beautiful
that it exists.
I love you my soul
I love you my love

* * *



ZEN

of jordi mas manjon

* * * *

Happy Sunday
designated weekly day
nominated but not existential
happy day where it is born the happy day?
in our mind, in our mouth,
in the mouth of the other ones
when it will reach the heart
that it wants to express
Pain, happiness, desires...
all them born
of having contended
holes
I want to be happy! .. screams
this generation, as small children
wanting their mother to breastfeed them
nobody is to listen
the torn scream of the soul
begging authentic alliance
of the sky and the united earth
in a sea now ocean
of lingering feelings
infinities with reaches

beyond the possible thing of that known
I want to collapse in the mire! until death
transformed into original substance

looking for the origin of my essence
beyond the human thing, of the divine thing,
only existence...
infinite unfathomable, uncannily
and darkly there, in that space of the soul,
intemporal, indimensional, only refuge,
of an unknown essence,
not born, always existed
without end.. without principle...
always present
in a now,
in a here,
painful, or comic,
according to the high or low tides
of our desires,
compliments and unsatisfied,
fears, fears, shades
of our dreams, always dreamed
along that invented time.
spirit!, born of the hope
of that it knows that there is not anything

* * * * *



AIR NOW WIND

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I am wind in calm
that I go for a walk
for the surface
of the sea
caressing
the soft waves
of my thoughts
that as invisible fingers

model that calm it dilutes
metamorphosing it
in waves
with names and expensive
losing that
saint calms down

* *

In an instant I have left
of being in Peace
now infuriated
I hit the waters
and enormous waves
they are debated
without stopping
without control
in a dance
existential

* *

Everything is in the surface
anything awaits in the depth
it has only been a blow of air
that infuriated ,transformed
in fierce wind
and now I already calm down
it rests as breeze
soft of spring
flutters in form
of colorful butterfly
settling burningly
confidently in the surface
of a skin protector feeling
with the sensibility
of an existent being
not only in the superficially
but also in the deep thing
where the roots taking root
with infinite force
it remains for always
awaiting one day
in that that the superficial thing

give their place to that
that it is substantial
of being recognized
as the existential force
the Being
source of life
where to satiate our thirst
it dilutes vital with flavor
infinite of a to Be
and of a to go
as the air moving
the vane of the destination
of a to walk in
a not unknown
road
to be had repeated
infinitely until reaching

the freedom of resting
of stopping there being
understood
that the life
the existence
we are only
ourselves

* * * *



am I alone?

by Jordi Mas Manjon

am I alone?

Oh! It is maybe only one
ephemeral cloud of an instant
thought and not existed
Who does affirm?
is there certainty?
Yes, there is responded
the blessed one

in their awakening
Everything is one
and one is everything
As the ice
that it was water
and now it is
dead
at some time I was alone?
at some time I did exist?
I dream, dreams
we dream
and we believe
to believe!
now I sit down
under the tree,
I surrender,
I give

I give
finally rest
I am alone
I was alone
witness
of a to happen
that it was not mine
anything was mine
now rest!
awake
or sleeping
only
I am this
nothing else that this

* * * *



"CIELITO"

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

You are my unique "CIELITO"
the most wonderful gift

of the whole universe
you my love

* *

When in the morning
I hear you voice
my heart wakes up
full of happiness
repeating
"CIELITO "CIELITO"
the same as a song
intoned by the angels

* *

You are my "CIELITO"
of the soul
me without you
I could not live
my "CIELITO"
because you are
my lover
"CIELITO"

* *

Every day
of our life
we will sing

to the heaven
and I will say an and another time
"CIELITO"
"CIELITO"
of my heart
and my soul
"CIELITO"
OF MY LOVE



Lighthouse that indicates
the road
happy of the love

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

I am very happy
each moment of the day that
I am with you
happy seeing
as you smile
and you smile
it's as the horizon of the sea
a soft and wonderful
wave of the surface
of that deep ocean
that it's you soul

* *

When I 'm next to you
I perceive the soft heat
of you skin
that it shivers
as the soft waves
of the surface of a sea
that in their depths
it keeps a treasure
the treasure of our love
beautiful jewel

protected by the mythological ones
Titanes that preserve
that is the most valuable thing
of the whole universe
it's the love

* *

My skin shivers in contact
with you skin
the same as the wind
shakes with force the green leaves
of a tree still young

that extends their branches with the force
of him recently sprouted
sprouted of the source of the life

* *

All beauty contained in you
that beautiful you are my lover
you are the most wonderful
and beautiful of all
the creatures
of the creation
the same as the first woman
of the paradise you are
the most valuable
of the women
with the full heart
of my soul
that it clamors to the heaven
with the maximum happiness
I love you
only to you
you thrill
heart
lighthouse that indicates
the road
happy of the love

* *



YOU LOOKED

of jordi mas manjon

* * *

You looked
it's the sweet look
of the deep love
that it has been born
of the purest soul
you pure
and transparent soul
as the air of

the high summits
snowy

* *

You looked
with the expression
of your eyes
of that beautiful
green color
as an emerald
beautiful green look

* *

I want to hug
that look of love
to kiss your closed lids
and to whisper
you softly sweet words
of love

* *

My only desire is to love you
to love you and to kiss you
with the infinite love
of my heart
and of the soul

* *

I adore you sweet look
and I surrender
and I prostrate to your feet
as obedient servant
of my lover
with eternal love
an infinite hug

* * *



HAPPINESS

by jordi mas manjon

* *

When I am sad
the sadness lasts me a little
because you voice is an elixir
the elixir of the happiness

* *

You sweet expression of the voice
is soft as the dawn
golden of the mornings
of our childhood

* *

Sweet, sweet love ,to love
that wonderful creation
of a kind God
you are you
my love

* *

Chills of pleasant
loves are your words
born from you soul
for me

* *

Happiness only happiness
born of a deep love
from a heart together to you
to you deep and full soul
of an authentic sincere love
real toward me

* *

And I correspond with my love
born of the happiness for you
and for you
only to you
my love
my sweet love

* * * *



CONFESSION OF LOVE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Every day I love you more,
more and more it grows
the same as the sea,
the sea of the life
life of love and it thrills,
thrills of living eternally
with you only with you,
with you, you,
my love,
my hope,
love and born hope
of the spark of a wonderful one
existence,
shared you and me,
together in a happiness,
infinite of love
born love of the soul

* * *



UNIQUE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Among multitude of drops
that they conform the oceans
highlights
the most beautiful drop
more wonderful
and this it's unique
because you are

* *

Each second are unique
because you live
in it

in the time
a time unique
that it's of the heart
of the lover

* *

You kindness sincerity
it's unique
because it's born of a soul
full of the more
wonderful beauty

* *

You are unique
my love of the soul



SOFT FLAVOR TO FIELD

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

The soft breeze
knocks down
to the tender green grass
as revering the mother earth
that welcoming rocks her
to it the rocks
whispering him the wind
loving words of love
for the life
for the existence
all told that beautiful
to discover from the deep heart
and of a tender soul
that as the green grass
rocks himself
to the soft cooing
of the warm wind
of the sweet born spring
of the existence
of the most sacred thing
and it's
THE LOVE



THAT HAPPINES TO BE WITH YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

The authentic dawn
it's when you awake
and you speak with me
because you voice
it's the event
more wonderful
that it happens
every morning
when you me
we are together
in the heart
and in the soul

* *

We are happy together
as the stars
in the velvet one
sky of those
romantic nights
of love

* *

Your lips with you beautiful
smile seems to tell me
to me
only to me
that I kiss you
eternally

sweetly
passionately
savoring
you love
savoring
our happiness

together
always together
you and me
you soul and my soul
in an only love
together
in an unique soul

* * * *



PRAYER

by Jordi Mas Manjon

**

Oh! My God
that alone I'm
I'm so insignificant
so small
amid the tempest
of the life
Oh!! My God
I'm alone
and only
I can pray
requesting that
make me a little
of company
my soul cries
of sadness
for so many things
my heart beats sad
because it's alone
Oh! My God
don't give way
at this time
of tribulation
I want to think
that somebody
love me
and that soon my solitude

will stop to be it



I ONLY WANT TO THINK OF YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I only want to think of you
the whole time
each second
of the day
you occupying my heart
and hugging my soul

* *

I only want to think of you
nothing else that in you
because you are the love
more beautiful than exist
you are breeze of the life
that floods my soul
of happiness and thrills

* *

I only want to think of you
when I am alone
because you full all my life
and I only need you
the most wonderful woman
of the whole creation
thank you
my Lord God!



I love you
by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

wonderful sound
that of you voice
saying me

I love you
my heart grows
of happiness
with the sound
of you soul
expressing
you love
I love your soul
you wonderful
soul
that united
to my soul
is an enormous
and unique soul
that shines
more than the sun
repeating
I love you
I love you
only to you
my soul
love you

* * *



THE TIME

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

How quick!
lapses the time
I didn't notice
that the spring
of my life
had lapsed
time ago

* *

Sweet time
to think
in the now

and the past
to remember
however
small tears
furrow
my cheeks
because
the time,
it's memory

* *

what will it happen now?
that strange
feelings
will cross

in the journey
of my existence

* *

Maybe this to lapse
of the time
it's not the habitual thing
from the birth

* *

The time of each
one of us
it's governed
for unknown
God
that they govern
our destinations

* *

A strong pain
in my chest
warns me
that my heart
implores
to share
what subtracts of time
with another time
of another heart
the heart of the soul

of the person that I love

* * *



NIGHT OF SUMMER

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Hot night
covers with their mantel
velvet
our souls
that with yearning
await
the full summer of life
offering
the nectar
of the life
in an explosion
of existence
full of coloring
of a coloring
of love to be with you

* *

wonderful summer night
has arrived
after a long one
on the way to one spring
that had flourished

* *

In the heat of this
summer night
my eyes
they look at the sky

covered with stars
and I reach the heaven
of a well-known love
with the fingers

of my soul
adoring you
love

* * *



The Night

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

My closed eyes
in the darkness
of the night
peek
the shine
remembered
of you sweet look

* *

In my hearings
it resonates
an and another time
the sweet sound
of you dear voice

* *

My heart jumps
of joy and happiness
because we are
united
for the knot
of the love
an eternal love
eternal
my night

* * *



WE ARE HAPPY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

We are so happy
that the world
is better

* *

We are so happy
and shines
our love
from our
soul

* *

We are so happy
and the world
no longer tour
now dances
dances without stopping
to the music's compass
of our
love
that is the melody
of our soul

* *



UNIQUE SOUL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

**

I am resting
in the bed
relaxed
imagining to you
seeing your green eyes
and you brilliant look
as the drops
of the dew

of the dawn
looking me
and me full of joy
I am happy
because we are together
loving us deeply
infinitely
lovingly
forever
in a love
full of joy
of happiness
of authentic
love
you and me

an unique soul



Cheerful

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

You voice is the wave
of the first hour
of the morning
that brings
the happiness
of a new day

* *

You witness
is the essence
of the life
sprouting
as nectar
of the deep
earth
of the soul
shared

* *

The happiness

of you heart
is the force
of my soul
that does an effort
to be
always
in equally
happiness

* *

Heart of my soul
don't change
you always know
equally
doing happy bell
of the life
and shared
of the soul

* * *



grows

by Jordi Mas Manjon

**

My love grows
as the waves
of the sea
and my heart feels
the love like
the depth
of the ocean
my soul and heart
are only one
YOU



Poetic language

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I am it that not
I believe that I am
I think what I am not
I am what I don't believe
I believe what I am
where am I?
was it, inside?
or in any place?
we are maybe
only dream
dreamt
for a stranger
giant
that he looks at us
from a distant one
and unknown region
I wrap up
in the warm welcome
of the source of the life
and I dream that am free
free as
I dream that would be
the life
sprouting eternally
of the source
of a water

crystalline



YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

My love my treasure
my heart my soul
my life

my air
my happiness

**

I am yours my honey
I am yours
all yours
always yours
eternally yours

I love you my love
and we are happy
for our love
that it is a marvel
we love each other
and it is the most valuable thing
of the whole earth



LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Your lips
have flavor
to new life

* *

The air
is more
transparent
and fresh
with your presence

* *

Your eyes emanate
the kindness
wonderful
of the love

* *

I want to submerge
and to swim in the

depth
of you look
of love

* *

My feelings
grow and grow
day by day
with the vicinity
of you soul

serene and loving

* *

you are the wonderful

creation

of a kind God

you my love

* * *



YOU ARE MY LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

I sing in the morning
of happiness
because I am
with you
always
with you

* *

I laugh of
happiness
because
you fill
my heart
of hope

* *

My soul shines
next to yours
and the two souls
they dance with
the happiness

of the love

* *

We are happy
because we love each other
from our
heart and soul

* *

You are my life
all my life
next to you
everything is wonderful
as you
the woman more
beautiful and wonderful
of the creation
lifelong
* * * *



SING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

I sing a morning
with an enormous
happiness
because you are
with me

* *

We laugh together
we celebrate the life
that is marvels

* *

Our love
is been born
of our
souls
and saved
in the hearts

* *

The kisses are
loving
born
of our passion
of woman and man

* *

The whole universe
celebrates our

love
infinitely
eternally
you and me
celebrating
together

* * *



FUTURE

by jordi mas manjon

* * *

I look at my hands
and I see force
health
but maybe
this is enough

* *

My eyes yearn
the happiness
now
but it is the future
the one that the guard
as a treasure
to discover

* *

how secret they await me?
a future emerges
of the dark ones
and unknown
waters of him
infinite
being
with the finite thing

* *

I am alone
alone awaiting
that the future
comes to for me

* * * *



KISSES

of jordi mas manjon

* * *

Sweet kisses
in your lips,
every morning,
we give ourselves
with all the happiness
of our hearts

* *

You smile, you laugh
you happiness
is shown
in you beautiful
face

* *

And I am happy
seeing you
happy,
my heart
overflows of happiness
when you are
happy

* *

Every day, each
night, every morning
is wonderful
because us,

we are together

* * *



I HAVE DESIRES TO CRY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

I woke up to the dawn
and the first thing that beats
my heart
was to cry

* *

two tears steamed up
my eyes
and didn't leave me
to see the new day

* *

Tears born
of a sadness
not well-known
oh! perhaps yes
only known
for the secret one
soul

* *

I feel alone
and to the same one
time
accompanied
ohh! that
strange world this
of feelings

* *

I want to always be

together to the heart
and to the Soul
sharing feelings
deep come
from the most secret
spaces of you Soul

* *

I have desires to cry
and I cannot retain
tears ,them
Maybe a man
cannot cry
for that
loves so much

* * *



DELICIOUS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

You flavor is delicious
you have flavor
to freedom

* *

I savor with pleasure
the flavor
of you love

* *

You are delicious
as the flowers
recently sprouted
after one
take of soft rain

* *

you are tender and soft
with flavor to life

* *

My love grows and it grows
as the flowers
in spring

* *

beautiful wonderful
enchantress
delicious
love

* * *



MUSICAL MELODY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Delicious it's the beginning
of the day with you
delicious it's the flavor
of you mouth
sweet to love

* *

My heart enjoys
with your delicious one
musical melody
that it's you soul

* *

I dance full
of happiness
with your melody
of the soul

* *

It's a melody
with musicality
coming of the more ones
deep of you to Be

* *

You don't stop
beautiful melody
that my heart
wants to dance
eternally
with you

* * *



I AM HAPPY BEING HAPPY YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * * *

You smile
done happy my soul
you laugh done happy
my heart
that jumps of
happiness
for you

* * *

Each second
that you are
happy
I am
happier

* * *

When we speak
and your eyes
illuminate
of happiness
my heart grows
and grows
and flies to
the heaven

* * *

You green eyes
as the grass
fresh of those
green grasslands

are illuminated
of happiness

with me
and I am happy

* * *

I am happy
when you are
happy
always
eternally
happy

* * * *



THE FORCE OF THE LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * * * *

I love with everything
the force of the life
without it limits
without opposite
without fear

* * *

The breeze of the
Spring
it contributes
the soft perfume
of the life
being born

* * *

The joyful soul
it shines as
the sun
in the dawn

* * *

The hearts beat
with the illusion
of the recently
born

* * *

The force of the life

it impels toward before
with one

extraordinary
it forces vital

* * *

What joy the life
with all the intensity
I am full of life!
the Nature screams
in their entirety

* * * *



I AM HAPPY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

My soul jumps
of happiness
when it dawns
the new days
for our
souls

* *

My heart beats
with more force
when
my soul
is happy
giving kisses
sweets
to other
spirits

* *

The life is sweetly
beautiful
if our
soul is
awake

and our heart
it dances sweetly

* *

Everything is brilliant
everything is beautiful
you are my benefactor
you are my creator
hand

* * *



ALWAYS WAITING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

Waiting that it arrives
the night for
to be able to be with you
and to give you kisses

* *

Waiting that
the morning it arrives
for
to be able to wake up
and not to be sad

* *

Waiting that you return
to the home later
of being with your friends

* *

Waiting that you realize
of how much I miss you
to you

* *

Waiting that not me
leave alone
because me without you
I cannot live

* *

Waiting that you kiss me
for me to savor

the flavor of your lips

* *

Always waiting

always

always

waiting waiting

* * * *



SWEET NIGHT

of jordi mas manjon

* *

I await with
passion that arrives
this moment
of encounter
you heart and mine

* *

The night it has the flavor
of you mouth
and your kisses
the music
of the love

* *

Sweet night
sweet love
sweet flavor
of you mouth
saying
I miss you
my love

* *

Sweet love
that you receive me
every night
with the same one

passion of
love

* *

Waited night
only because
you are you
only for your
wonderful
love

* * * *



HOLY GRAIL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Infinite search
of my soul
for the sacred thing
of the existence

* *

I secrete saved
in the deepest thing
of our
hearts

* *

Infinite oceans
of time
in you search
still non pickup

* *

Ohh! Sacred Grail
give me of drinking
of you sacred
bleed Real

* *

Origin and end
of the life
it thrills

sacred

of the
humanity

* *

I want to satiate my
thirst of the sacred thing
in the deepest thing
of the secret
that you keep with zeal
from oceans of
time and space
secretly

* * *



FLAVOR TO YOU

of jordi mas manjon

* * *

That delicious
flavor has you love

* *

The flavor of your
loving lips
are elixir
of a sweet one
love

* *

Your caresses
sweet
have the feeling
of the flavor of you
wonderful love

* *

The happiness
that my soul
does happy
has the flavor
of you sweet

heart

* *

Marvel of the creation
the flavor that emanates
of you soul and heart

goddess's flavor
loving
* *

Beautiful creature
born in the paradise
of the gods
of the love
sweet creature
wonderful
that you caress
my soul and you give
flavor to my
heart

* * * *



THE HEAT OF YOU LOVE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* * *

You heat of love
it is welcoming
as the same life

* *

I feel sure
welcomed in you love
protected by you love

* *

Sweet love the heat
of you love

* *

That delicious it is
the heat of you love
that flavorful it is the flavor

of you love

* *

My crazy senses
of the heat of you love

* *

I sleep lovingly
in the lap of you
heat of love

* *

I want to be
eternally

submerged in
you heat of love



SADDENED

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I believe in
the love
romantic
in a world
represented
for the money

* *

I love the life
the existence
and the force
of my heart
is happiness
of the my existence

* *

saddened
when people
that I love
they only go away
for the money

* *

I pray to the heaven
for the life
for the authentic existence
for the romantic love
without interest

* *

await await

pray pray

Oh! that

saddened

I am

in a world

current

of interest

commercial

oh!! love

* * * *



(in poetic language the despair and the hope)

I AM TIRED

of jorge

* *

I am tired
of waiting
something that me
same I ignore
discourages

* *

I am tired that
nobody can understand me
discourages

* *

I am tired of awaiting
that the heaven listens to me
discourages

* *

I am tired of having
hope without
limit
discourages

* *

I am tired of loving
and not to be loved
discourages

* *

I am tired of being
tired

without hope
discourages

* *

But I still have left it
an ember
of divinity
in my soul and
in my heart
hope

* *

An ember with desires
of being revived
of being something more than
a simple hope
at the end hope

* * * *



I ONLY LIVE FOR YOU

of jordi mas manjon

* *

I only live for you
for you

my heart beats
for you

* *

My soul is alive
for you
it dances for you

* *

At nights
next to you
I share
your dreams
in you paradise
oneiric

* *

My adored
soul love
my inspiration
to continue
living

* *

My rainbow
multicolored

of wide
color with flavor
of love

* *

My sea of love
with your soft ones
musical waves
that with your voice
you do me be
happy every day
more and more

* * *



MI HEART WANTS TO LEAVE WITH YOU

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

My heart
you comes out of
my chest
to leave
with you

* *

My heart
dances and jumps
to the compass
of the melody
of you love

* *

My heart only
is happy
next to you

* *

I cannot retain
to my heart
that jumps
and jumps
of joy
for you

my love

* *

The melody
of you love
are the beats
of my
heart

* * *



TILIN TILIN

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

The sound
of your laugh
it is the music
of my soul

* *

Tilin Tilin sounds
and it resonates
the same as
a beautiful one
magic melody

* *

And my soul dances
of happiness
to the compass
of the magic one
Tilin Tilin

* *

I am happy
hearing you and
feeling
because you
magic
Tilin Tilin
is born of a love

authentic

* *

Please my

adored

honey

it continues

with you magic

play

Tilin Tilin

and that our

souls dance

meetings

in a dance

of love

eternal

* * *



CONCILIATORY

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Mom has heard
to say to dad
that he loves you
with everything
the soul

* *

dad has heard say
to mom
that she loves you
with everything
their heart

* *

Honey you better
friend
she told me
that you are
its better
friend

* *

my Brother dad
he told me
that he loves you
a lot

* *

Dad my brother
he told me

that he loves you
a lot

* *

Beautiful feeling
to reconcile
beautiful expression
of the existence

* *

That different
the world can be
if we are
conciliatory

* *



FENCES FAR

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

The tired eyes of looking
they settle without the spirit
of the youth
in that looked
but for the hurries
not observed
not assimilated

* *

My soul accomplice
of a loner
heart
yearns to submerge
in that that still
it remains unknown
in the deepest thing
of the Being
to be discovered

* *

That solitude that of my eyes
tired that still
they have an ember
of yearning to look
without looking
to keep

and to remember

* *

The heart beats with hurry
the moons go and they come
the suns dawn
and they disappear
what is it?
our soul
or only
it is yearning
without anything

* *

I only cry
I cry in solitary
accompanied
for that
that it doesn't end up
for that
that it doesn't begin
that it is the soul
that it hides
it awaits
to be
resuscitated

* *

Dear sweet
soul
that always
together
we have known
and now we yearn
to know
that there is really
in the deepest thing

of the Being
in the spaces
infinite timeless
of the most unknown
abyss
of the one that there are

arisen
and born
to the one that we will return
deprived

* * *



I KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I know what you know
that I love you

* *

I know what you know
that I suffer
when I am not
with you

* *

I know what you know
that I am not able to
to breathe
without you

* *

I know that you know
what you are
everything for me

* *

I know what you know
that us
we are an alone one
soul

* *

I know what you know
that I only want
for you
the best thing
of this world

* *

I know what you know
that me
I die when
you are not
with me

* *

I know what you know
that all him mine
is yours

* *

I know that you know
that my soul
my heart
are eternally
yours

* * *



THE AWAKENING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

This morning
you are beautiful
as always
my spring flower

* *

This morning you are
the most wonderful
flower of the garden
of the paradise

* *

This morning you perfume

of you beautiful heart
it floods my soul
that you yearn witnesses

* *

This morning I am happy
of loving the life
next to you
us together
eternally
together

* * *



FLAVOR OF THE AFTERNOON

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I am lying
on the grass
savoring the one
flavor of you memory

* *

That pleasure to remember
the flavor of you skin
soft as the silk

* *

The breeze of the afternoon
has the flavor
of the green and fresh
grass

* *

The laziness invades
my body
and my soul
it travels for
the heaven
of the feelings
dreamt
and still not lived

* *

How many dreams to
flavor an afternoon
they are for future

* *

Wonderful flavor

those of the afternoons



FLOURISH!

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

Can you listen
the words of
my heart?

* *

My mouth speaks
with the heart
to the mother
earth and
to the heaven
of our soul

* *

listen as
the flourishes
life

* *

listen as
the life grows

* *

The flavor of the life
it is sweet and I do bitter
but the words
of the heart always
they flourish in you
soul

* *

Beautiful soul
listen those

words

of the heart

* *

I want to be

next to you

all the

eternity

* * *



QUESTIONS

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

deception of living?
deception of myself?
of what do I have deception?

* *

am I alone?
don't they love me?
of what am I disappointed?

* *

did maybe have hopes?
did I maybe believe?
why all this?
is the destination maybe?
does the destination exist?

* *

I don't know anything
I only know that borrowed
that learned
only memory

* *

is the only road?
is he only way?
there is not another way?
I always wait
until when?

* *

You hear me you shatter!!

you hear me God!!
you hear me firmament!!
I am not able to more!!
my heart is torn
of pain
my soul explodes of suffering

* *

I am alone
or alone my belief is?
some day I will know the truth?
some day they will respond me
some of my questions?

* *

I am not able to more!!
please God
of the firmament
you help me!!

* * *



I'm This

by Jordi Mas Manjon

*

I look at the sea
and I am the sea

*

I hear the sound
of the wind
and I am the wind

*

I prove the salt
and I am the salt
I prove the candy
and I am the candy

*

I love you
and I am the love

*

I hear you speak

and I am you

*

You love me
and I am love

*

who am?
that?
this?
or I am not
anything

without you
or with you



DAWN

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

what does it dawn?
the day?
my soul?
I don't know that it dawns

* *

I feel strange
when I wake up
am I awake?
continuous sleeping?

* *

I find strange
this world
and every day more
am I maybe the stranger?

* *

The sun shines and me sunk
in the dimness
I see lapse
the days
as something other people's

to me

* *

I won't find anybody
that I accompany?
I will only do
this trip

* *

why am I here?
only to satisfy
desires?
or something more?

* *

I find strange
this dawn
until when?
will it be infinite?

* *

Until tomorrow
that there will be a new one
dawn
or is the same one always?

* * * *



LACK OF INTEREST

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I die from pain
for you it lacks of interest
the days pass
and you don't toss me in lack
and I die from pain

*

My cry slide for
my solitary cheeks
without nobody dries them
without nobody accompanies
in my sadness

I know that you are busy
and that I am only
who am
I am the man that loves you
missing

*

I cry for you absence
I cry for you it lacks
of interest
because you are everything
in my life
the air that I breathe
the soul that I feel
the heart that beats
you are the life that

it beats inside me

*

Make I marry my love

be not indifferent

because I am only

with you

and there is not nothing else lover

that has gotten lost

love me as me I love you

*

My life you know

that although you are indifferent to me

I am always with you

forever with you

and you with me

* * *



THE PROSPECTIVE NIGHT

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

The whole day I await
that the arrives

dark night
you and me
me and you

*

Dark night
that it welcomes my
feelings
deeper
toward you

*

Whispers words
in the hearing
yearnings and sighs

*

Fulfilled desires
and others to be completed

*

Whispered words
from the heart
in the welcoming night

*

Authentic words
of love
born from
the deepest
feeling of the one
heart

*

The prospective night
to be able to be
with you
and nobody more
only with you
you and me
me and you
in the solitude
of the night

* * *



I HAVE A FEELING DE SOLITUDE BUT I AM NOT ALONE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

* *

I wake up alone
but I know that I am not alone

*

I get up and I take a bath
I have a feeling
of solitude
but I am not alone

*

In the hour of the lunch
I share the table
but I feel alone

*

When I work
I am with a lot of people
but I feel alone

*

When it arrives the night
I go to bed and I prepare
to sleep
and I feel alone

*

In the world of the dreams
I move in
the imagined spaces
but I feel alone

*

I feel alone
but I know that I am not alone



LADY OF MY SOUL

by Jordi Mas Manjon

**

My soul smoothly
on the heaven it flies
of the deep loves

*

As a slight bird feather
it floats worlds between two
the real world and that world
of dreams

*

A break in the frontier
of these two worlds
and filters a ray
of luminous hope

*

You are the lady
of my soul
that you take it
to wonderful
regions of love
and of hope

*

My soul obeys your desires
as the slight comet
that it flies in the heaven
my desires

*

The lady of my soul
and of my desires
take me to the best
destination

* * * *



JEWEL DE MI SOUL

by jorge

**

Of all the jewels
of the universe
the most wonderful

beautiful extraordinary
sensational jewel
you are
my love, you are
inside my soul

*

This jewel that you are
shines with the intensity
of a thousand stars
of a thousand universes together

*

Such a valuable jewel
as all the treasures
together of all the kings
from the beginnings
of the times

*

Your look enters
in my soul
that sweet one
look with flavor
to love

*

That extraordinary
sensation when
you enter
in my soul

*

A warm sensation
that it shakes my blood
and make it boil
of a warm love

*

You are the jewel
of my soul

* * *



TREASURE DE MY HEART

by Jordi Mas Manjon

I don't want wealth
because my only one
treasure is you

*

I don't want houses
neither cars neither money
without you

*

I don't want anything of this
world
I only care you

*

You the Love
it forces that it impels
and it moves the universe

*

The treasure of our
heart

*

The most valuable jewel
the soul
and the looked for treasure
the love

* * *



FLAVORS SPRING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

It dawns with melody
of spring
flavor to warm
dawns and
beautiful evenings

*

Warm breezes
they caress our
skin with a slight one
chill of pleasure

*

Beautiful evenings
with soft tones of
light caressing those
places of our
beautiful encounters

*

Full evenings
of flavors of our
encounters with those
promises of the tomorrow

*

Warm flavors
of full spring
a deep flavor
to deep love



SUFFERING

by Jordi Mas Manjon

Men that beg
that they are not beggars
because to be beggar
it is not a condition
of the human being

*

People that suffer
illnesses
that they are not sick
because it is not one
condition
of the human being

*

The suffering
of the Being
it is bigger than the one
suffering of the body

*

That human is
to share the suffering
with the human being
aching

*

That near the existence
we are
when we extend

the hand
to the human being
needful of love

*

That beautiful destination
to understand to the other one

*

That beautiful reality
to love the humanity
and to be loved

*

That easy it is to love
and that difficult it is to hate

then why
the humanity still
has not learned
to love

*

Oh! Lord
damages the hope
of learning how to love
and of being loved

* *



SENSATIONS

by jordi mas manjon

*

A chill
in all my body
when hearing your soft voice

*

A warm perspiration in everything
my skin
with a flavor to love

*

Deep feelings
born of you loving source

*

Soft sensations
with flavor of pleasure

*

Accelerated beats
of our hearts
when beating together
with warm tremors
of love

*

Accelerated kisses
for the passion
with sweet flavor
of you skin

*

To savor your flavor
of born love
of the source
of your interior

*

Insatiable to feel
of you pleasure
sensual

*

Lover with flavor
to freedom
with flavor to love



CELEBRATING THE LIFE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

The day it dawns
the air has the perfume
of the happy existence

*

The light shines with intense
colors of life

*

My soul takes place from
the most intimate in the Being
the marvel of the existence

*

That pleasant to feel
in the skin the caress
of the first rays
warm of the sun
It is the life the one that caresses
my skin and I shiver
of pleasure

*

That happiness to take place
the life in each instant
That extraordinary gift
the existence gives us
I take place with all my being
the existence of the happiness
give of the life



MIRACLE OF LOVE

by Jordi Mas Manjon

My soul looked for you
during lives and lives
oceans of time
in you search
oceans of spaces
to you encounter
Births
in distant places
Distancings
in the same lives
Frantic searches
and finally
the miracle
I found you
I rediscovered you
and my soul
it recognized you
in the same instant
Our souls became
to gather
in a miraculous one
encounter
and now
the two souls

they dance meetings
in a happiness
without end
for everything
the eternity



HONEY HEAVEN

by jordi mas manjon

I dance of happiness
with my soul
because you are my heaven
My heart beats
with the beats of the life
that the source of you love
it inspires
The life is wonderful
and extraordinary
because you my marvel
adored you exist
next to my heart
and inside my soul
The truth of the life
it resides in our
shared soul
and the existence
dance of happiness
for our love
of eternal lasted
You are my honey and my heaven
The heaven of the paradise
of the sacred Goddesses
You Goddess honey and heaven

source of love
always together
in an eternal one
I hug fused
in an only soul
honey and heaven
you are the origin
and the end of my life



THOUGHTS OF LOVE

by jordi mas manjon

The thoughts are as clouds
that they travel for the space of
our soul

My thoughts are of love
and they travel for the space
of you soul

You soul is big and wonderful
welcoming of all my love

I feel you feelings
through you thoughts
I want to be inside you
with you, always accompanying
with thoughts of love
of an eternal infinite love



MOMENT BECOMES INTIMATE

by jordi mas manjon

The beauty of to love and to be
lover

The feeling of love
authentic among
a man and a woman

A real moment
of union of two souls

A to feel the soul
of the other one next to oneself

The union of two hearts
with a real love

The heaven and the earth
celebrating the love
of two people

with the twin souls
The beauty of being
to love and to be loved
for the only person
owner of the heart
of the other one



TRUST

by jordi mas manjon

My angel, my life,
you trust me
because me never
I will betray you
My magic fairy
you are all it
that me more I love
in my life
I love you with everything
my heart
Never have fear
of anything because you
can trust me
Trust is a word
sacred and beautiful
and I offer it to you
as a beautiful flower
for you
the most beautiful flower
of the world
My love only for you



sweet love

by Jordi Mas Manjon

I have the flavor
of your lips
sweet flavor
savored until
the infinite
sweet love
sweet and wonderful
fairy of the love
the most beautiful
converted goddess
in woman
sweet flavor
of your love
feeling with
flavor to truth
authenticity of love
together savoring
our love
for always
forever



I only live for you

by jordi mas manjon

Each second of the life
it is for you
each beat of my heart
it is your thought
Every day is a to think of you
You are the only reason of living
for you I live and for you I am happy
The life without you doesn't have
value for my
You are only my reason
of living
I love you my life
with all my heart
I breathe for you
only for you I live
without you I cannot live
because you are the person
that me but I love of here
a here that it is my heart



you are the most beautiful..

by Jordi Mas Manjon

The shine of you beauty
it is supernatural
You are a goddess
that you do
the most beautiful life
The beauty that emanates of you
it is as the breeze
of the dawn
The flavor
of you encouragement
it is as the fragrance
of the flowers
Recently sprouted
in the fresh grass
of the garden of the Eden
When you laugh it is
as springing from the water
of the source
Crystalline transparent
and with the sound
of the natural beauty
you are the Goddess
that we all want to Love
on all the things
Supernatural goddess

Extraordinary goddess
of the natural beauty
Love become Goddess,
Goddess become Love



el viento habló

por jordi mas manjon

Esta madrugada subí a lo alto de Montségur, en un lugar discreto y con una visión del entorno casi mágico; primero, suavemente fui encontrando el espacio interno, el silencio interior; como testigo, solamente estaba; no aguardaba nada, no pedía nada; la brisa suave me refrescaba de un calor que a lo largo del día iría in crescendo.

El entorno estaba en silencio, en una de esas jornadas en la que parece que no hay turistas que perturben el silencio natural del lugar; unos pequeños pajaros, enfrente estaban jugando, divirtiéndose sencillamente con la luz de ese sol que estaba ya ascendiendo hacia su cenit.

Cuando observamos la superficie del ocano, y vemos la olas, no es con la vista, no es con los ojos como podemos conocer sus profundidades, no es mirando como conoceremos sus profundidades, el único modo es sumergiendonos, hacia el fondo, hacia los fondos.

Al poco estaba profundamente sumergido, y ya no era yo, ya no era un algo aparte, en ese instante estaba en la totalidad, la existencia era sólo una, no había distinción, no había división.

La existencia en el modo de viento susurraba dentro de aquellas profundidades que ya no eran extrañas, porque eran uno mismo, y uno mismo eran. El soplo del aire en forma de viento traía memorias lejanas en el tiempo y cercanas en el espacio. El aquí y el ahora, se había convertido en el ser, era ajeno a la persona, pero el todo en el ser humano.

El presente, era lo único existente, todo lo demás formaba parte de la fantasía de la persona. El ser humano, en su totalidad es solamente ahora. Y el acontecimiento como testigo más importante, es el estar, el ser, una dimensión única en su talidad.

El viento habló, y su mensaje es solamente para el ser humano, no es un mensaje para la persona, la persona no puede escuchar lo que dice el viento, la persona no es de la existencia, sólo es una recreación de un proceso de la mente.

El viento susurró al ser humano, que la existencia no tiene límites, ni en lo horizontal ni en lo vertical, sus dimensiones son inabarcables, son inmesurables desde la mente, no obstante desde el ser, el tamaño puede ser un grano de arena que lo contiene todo.

El sol se estaba poniendo cuando había finalizado la meditación profunda, y lo que me sacudió y me hizo salir de ella, fue una pequeña hoja de un árbol, que rozó suavemente mi frente, como si fuese una dulce y amorosa mano que desease que saliese del estado meditativo.

El sol al ponerse desde Montsegur, tiene un colorido de matices, que rememora lo que sucedió hace ya casi mil años, cuando los buenos hombres (les cathares) fueron aniquilados en aquel lugar, pero fueron aniquilados solamente en lo referente al cuerpo, en lo referente a lo representativo del ser humano, porque ellos sabían desde el ser, que aquello no era su fin, sino solamente una parte del hermoso ciclo de la existencia, de la que todos somos un importante componente esencial.

El viento había susurrado ¡ánimo! el ser humano es mucho más que eso que llamáis persona.



Hablar con el corazón

por jordi mas manjon

En este texto voy a mostrar lo que a mi me conmueve desde mi infancia, a lo largo de mi vida social he actuado de este modo, considero que es la fuerza motriz, la base donde construir cualquier actividad susceptible de ser realizada por el ser humano, hablar con el corazón. En tíbet antes de ser iniciados en la meditación, tuvimos que mostrar, que hablábamos con el corazón, después de ser reconocidos, entonces y sólo entonces, los monjes nos abrieron sus corazones. Hay la idea común, es que el hablar solamente es una cuestión de comunicarse con los demás, es por ello que a lo largo de toda la historia social de la humanidad, ha habido personas que han inducido este modo de comunicación, tratando y lo han conseguido engañar a la población. Hablar con la boca, es lo que comúnmente se hace, la vecina saluda, el vecino pregunta. El familiar telefonea preguntando como está uno de salud, la novia dice palabras cariñosas a su novio, el escritor escribe diciendo palabras salidas de sus labios y así un largo etcétera. La persona en general piensa o cree, que puede engañar con palabras salidas de la boca, y es cierto, se puede engañar, pero solamente se puede engañar a otra persona que también habla con palabras salidas de la boca. Cuando se habla con palabras salidas del corazón es otra cosa muy distinta, todo lo que se dice tiene un sabor de celebración, un colorido de amor por la existencia. No penséis, que es algo que se puede falsear, porque ello es del todo imposible. Para un ser humano que se expresa desde el corazón, las palabras cariñosas, que son salidas de la boca, es como si uno vertiese agua sucia en un arroyo de montaña de aguas cristalinas. Todo lo que expreso en mi vida son palabras salidas del corazón, cuando hablo con mi familia íntima, cuando hablo con los vecinos y cuando hablo con vosotros. Cuando se dice un cariñoso abrazo, sale del corazón, no es una fórmula de cortesía, no es un convencionalismo. No obstante, sí, se percibe, cuando el vecino dice buenos días, y ese saludo es sólo un cortesía, entonces ese saludo se ha convertido en un algo nada atractivo, se ha convertido en lenguaje contaminado, contaminado de falsas

relaciones, contaminado de ideas de ganancia, porque son salidos de la boca y no generado por el corazón. A lo largo de mi vida social, cuantas veces rechacé la amistad de otras personas, solamente porque hablaban con la boca y no con el corazón. En mi vivir cotidiano, es la fuerza motriz básica, el hablar desde el corazón, en mi infancia, en la adolescencia, en la madurez también han sido la fuerza motriz. No hay que confundir, el hablar desde el corazón, con hablar con descarado jajaja., porque ser descarado no es ningún mérito, hay personas en un número creciente en todo el mundo, que son descarados hablando desde la boca. Cuántas veces oí decir, "es que digo lo que pienso", y a mí me entraban ganas de salir corriendo. Porque, es muy hermoso poder decidir nosotros mismos, que deseamos hablar desde el corazón. Las palabras salidas desde el corazón, son palabras constructoras, son lenguaje terapéutico, sanador. Son palabras amorosas que enlazan con la existencia. Son generadoras de vida, son restauradoras de existencia desde el centro del Ser.
